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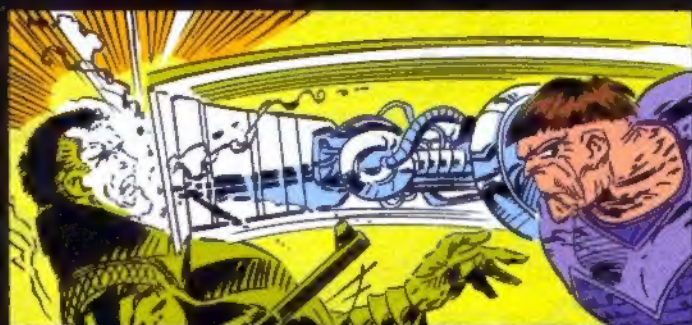
HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD-FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLONS... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2053



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...AND WHO WILL BE
SUPERVISING YOUR
EXECUTION!

TAKE HIM
TO THE DEATH
CELL.

FRY
HIM SLOW,
GUYS!

HEY--LET
ME OUT!
I WANNA
WATCH!

HOW DOES
IT FEEL, MAN?
FRIGHTENED?
I WOULD BE!

HURRR!
HURR!
HURRR!

PUBLIC ENEMY FILE
PART ONE
RED DOG
DAY

FAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER	WRITERS
TOM MORGAN	PENCILER
KEITH WILLIAMS	INKER
PHIL FELIX	LETTERER
IAN LAUGHLIN	COLORIST
JOEY CAVALIERI	PUBLIC ENEMY
TOM DEBALCO	PUNISHER IN CHIEF

YO, GUYS! IF YOU'RE GOING TO BURN THE PUNISHER YOU'D BETTER LET US OUT NOW!

YEAH-- OTHER-WISE WE'LL STARVE IN HERE!

HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.

BONUS!

NO DOUBT YOU'RE WONDERING HOW I ACCOMPLISHED ALL THIS, PUNISHER...

WELL, I KNEW MY SIMIAN FRIEND HERE WOULD LOSE AGAIN-- HE ALWAYS DOES...

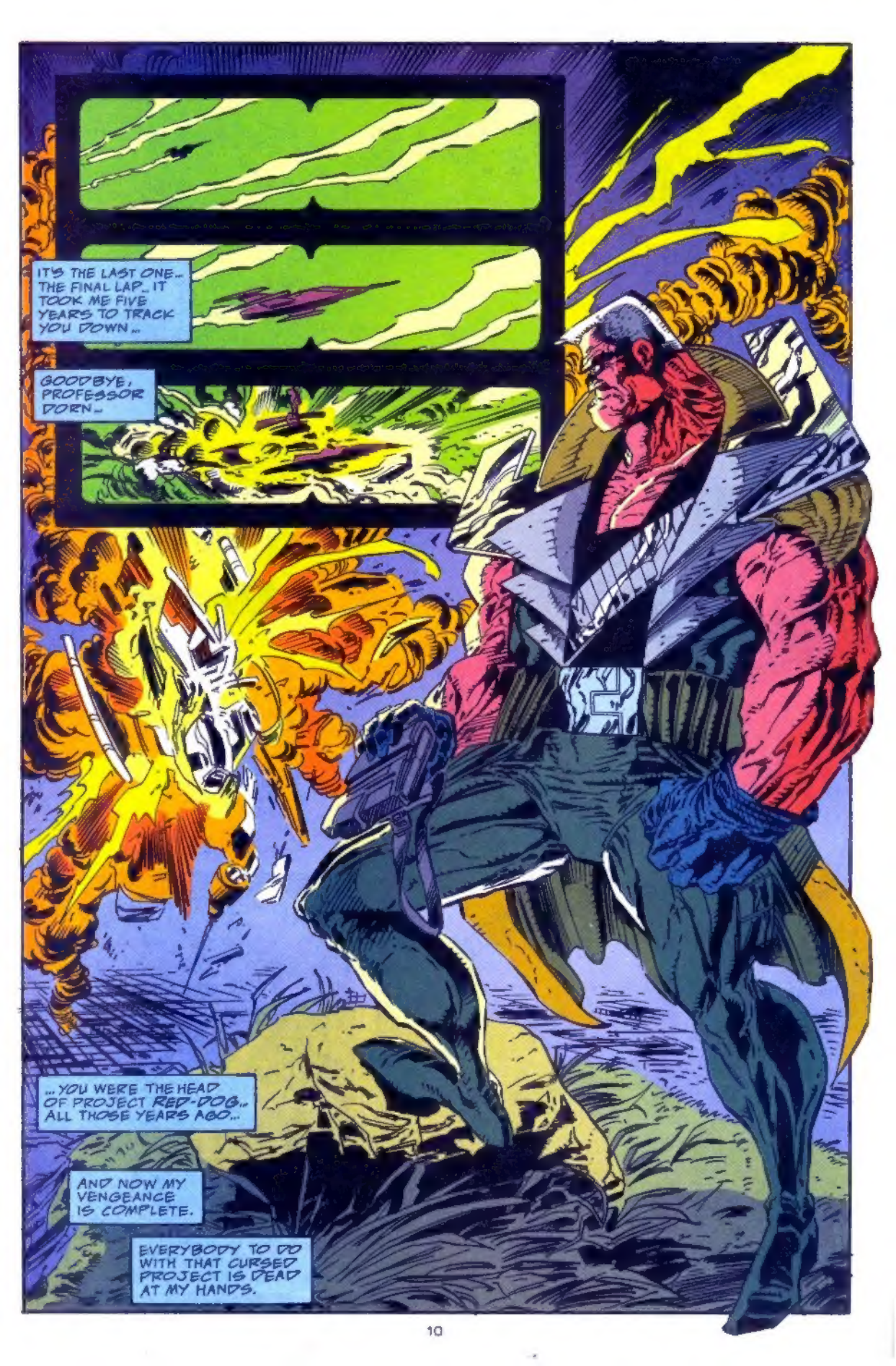
SO, TO FIND YOU, ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PUT A LOCATER DEVICE IN HIM...

...AND TO ONE GIFTED SUCH AS I, YOUR WALLS AND SECURITY SYSTEMS PRESENT NO CHALLENGE AT ALL.

YOU'VE BECOME AN IRRITANT IN OUR PLANS, PUNISHER... YOU WERE GETTING IN THE WAY OF THE CYBER-NOSTRA AND THE PUBLIC EYE...

...AND, CONSIDERING I'M THE REAL HEAD OF BOTH, YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW ANNOYING THAT IS.





IT'S THE LAST ONE...
THE FINAL LAP... IT
TOOK ME FIVE
YEARS TO TRACK
YOU DOWN...

GOODBYE,
PROFESSOR
DORN...

... YOU WERE THE HEAD
OF PROJECT RED-DOG...
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO...

AND NOW MY
VENGEANCE
IS COMPLETE.

EVERYBODY TO DO
WITH THAT CURSED
PROJECT IS DEAD
AT MY HANDS.

YET--WHY AM I STILL BURNING
WITH ANGER INSIDE?

I'VE FINALLY AVENGED
MY PARENTS' MURDER...
AND THE MURDER OF
ALL THE RED DOGS...

YET THERE'S NO SENSE
OF SATISFACTION.

I'M POSSESSED
WITH THE NEED
TO KILL AND KILL
AGAIN... AND
AGAIN!

IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH THE
REAL CULPRITS HAVE ESCAPED...
BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE...

I'VE ELIMINATED
EVERYONE TO DO
WITH THE PROJECT.

EVERYONE WHO
OWNED MY PARENTS...

BUT, MOM... POP...
WHY CAN'T I LEAVE
THE APARTMENT?

SABER, WE'
TOLD YOU A
HUNDRED TIMES;
EVEN THOUGH
WE'RE OUT OF
COPYRIGHT AND
NO LONGER
BELONG TO
ALCHEMAX...

... WE'RE STILL
OFFICIALLY DEGENS.
ALTHOUGH,
THANKFULLY, NOT
AS MUTATED AS
SOME OF THE
OTHERS.

IF ALCHEMAX KNEW THAT
WE'D SUCCESSFULLY HAD A
CHILD--LET ALONE A RED
DOG--THEY'D ARREST US

BUT I
AM A RED
DOG-- I
CAN
FIGHT!

I'M
FASTER.

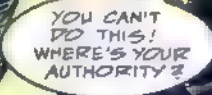
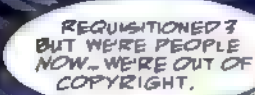
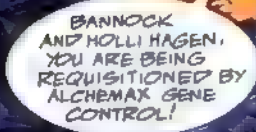
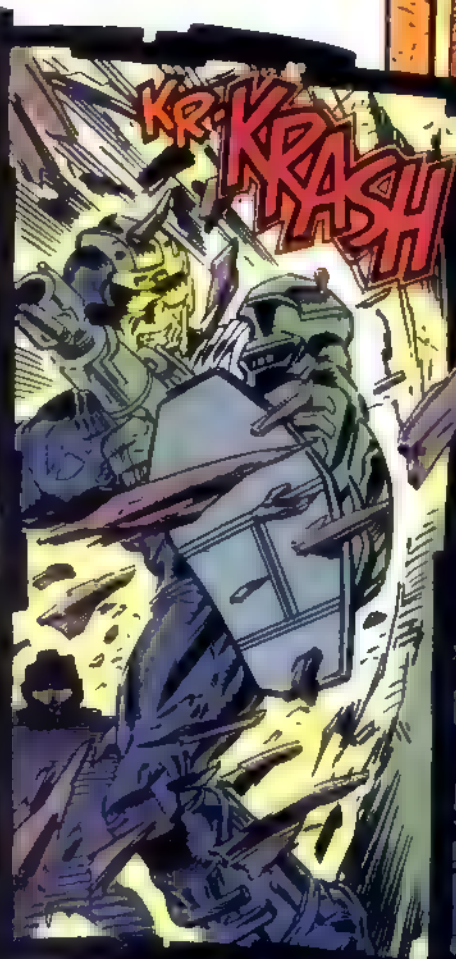
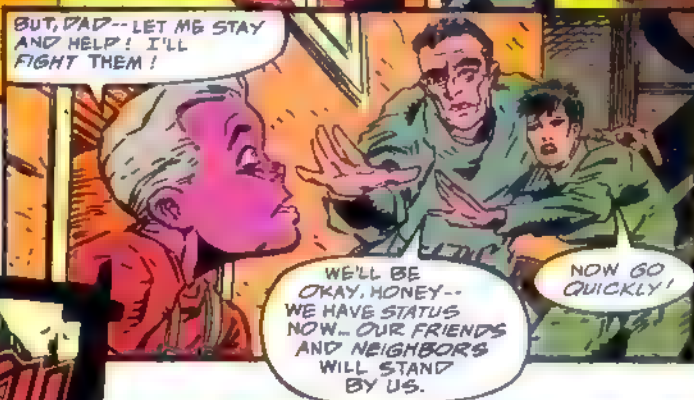
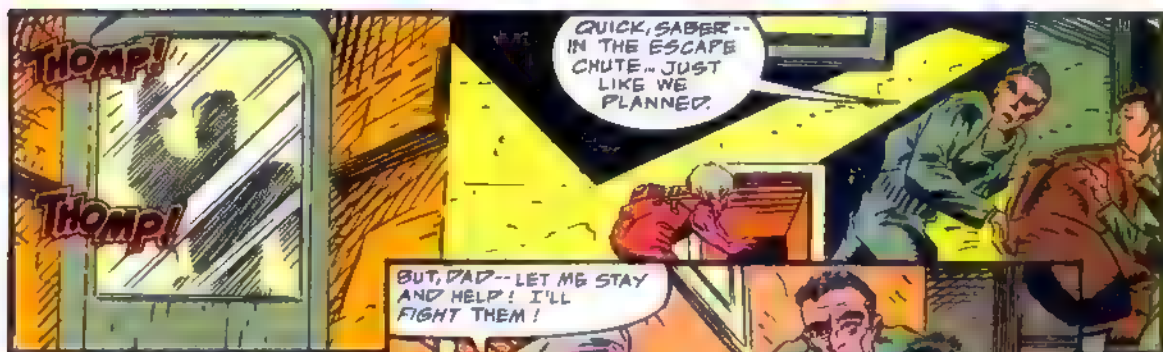
STRONGER
THAN THE
ORDINARY
HUMANS...

AND
BULLETS WILL
JUST BOUNCE OFF
ME-- JUST LIKE THE
REAL RED DOGS
IN THE POLLU-
TION WARS.

HONEY, YOU DON'T UNDER-
STAND... ALCHEMAX CAN DO
ANYTHING... THEY KILLED THE
OTHER RED DOGS
AFTER THE WAR...

THE ONLY REASON
THEY LET US GO--LET OUR
COPYRIGHT EXPIRE--WAS
BECAUSE TESTS SHOWED
WE DIDN'T APPEAR TO
CARRY THE RED GENES.

IF THEY
KNEW THE
TRUTH-- THAT
THE GENE HAD
SKIPPED A
GENERATION--
WE'D ALL BE
DOOMED!



MY PARENTS WERE DRAGGED AWAY... CALLING TO FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS FOR HELP...

EVERYONE KNEW THAT THE ECO COPS WERE WRONG... WERE BREAKING THE LAW...

BUT BECAUSE THEY WERE "THE AUTHORITIES"--NO ONE LIFTED A FINGER... OR EVEN SPOKE OUT IN PROTEST

HELP! SALLI! JONN!

COME AWAY, HONEY... THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO...

THANK THOR WE'RE NOT DEGENS!

I HAD TO DO SOMETHING... I LEFT MY HIDING PLACE...

PLEASE--SOMEBODY... HELP THEM!

WHO'S THIS STRANGE RED LITTLE BOY?

DON'T GET INVOLVED... WE WORK FOR ALCHEMAX, REMEMBER?

ONLY ONE PERSON IN THAT CROWD HELPED

MY NAME'S MATT... MATT AXEL... COME WITH ME, SON... YOU'LL BE SAFE

THE PAIN...! BUT GOTTA KEEP SILENT.
MY FAIL-SAFE MECHANISM IS ALSO
VOICE-ACTIVATED BY AN ENEMY'S
VOICE...

KILLED BY YOUR OWN HAND...
WHOEVER THOUGHT THE PUNISHER
WOULD COMMIT SUICIDE?

CROSSING
THE FEARMASTER
IS SUICIDE

JAKE--THIS IS
THE PUNISHER..
LET ME TAKE
OVER COMPLETELY
.. I DON'T FEEL
PAIN.. I CAN
HANDLE THIS
SITUATION...

NO...! WE
SHARE THIS
BODY...CAN'T
LET YOU TAKE
COMPLETE
CONTROL,
PUNISHER!

STRONG AND
SILENT, HUH...?
OKAY...

...TIME
TO
DIE!

MUUUH?

IT'S BOOBY TRAPPED!
GONNA FRY ME! ONE CHANCE
--TO HIT THE OVERDRIVE
ON MY UNIT!

UHHN! TR-TRY
TO ABSORB THE
ENERGY..

..AND
REDIRECT
IT--

YAAHH!



NOW, PUNISHER...
LET'S HIT 'EM!

I DON'T NEED TELLING
TWICE, JAKE!!!

THIS IS WHO I
AM... WHAT I DO...

..PUNISHMENT!

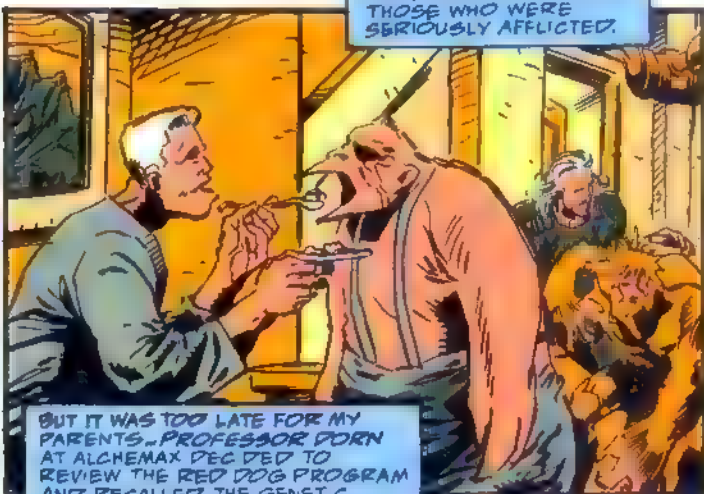
TURBO-
BOOTS MAY BE
IMPRESSIVE
AGAINST THE
CYBER-
NOSTRA...

BUT NOW
TRY A FORTY-
TON PUNCH
FOR SIZE,
PUNISHER!

MATT AXEL TOOK ME IN... HID ME FROM THE WORLD... HE WAS LIKE A FATHER TO ME...

HE HAD SUCH SYMPATHY FOR US DEGENS THAT HE FOUNDED A HOSTEL... WHERE WE WERE OFFERED SANCTUARY...

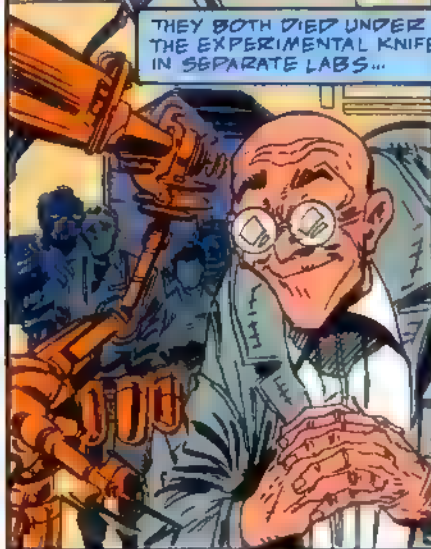
THOSE OF US WHO WERE MORE NORMAL BECAME HIS STAFF AND HELPED THOSE WHO WERE SERIOUSLY AFFLICTED.



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE FOR MY PARENTS... PROFESSOR DORN AT ALCHEMAX DECIDED TO REVIEW THE RED DOG PROGRAM AND RECALLED THE GENET.C STOCK, REGARDLESS OF COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT...

TO HIM, THEY WEREN'T PEOPLE, JUST A COMMODITY, ALL RIGHTS OWNED.

THEY BOTH DIED UNDER THE EXPERIMENTAL KNIFE IN SEPARATE LABS...

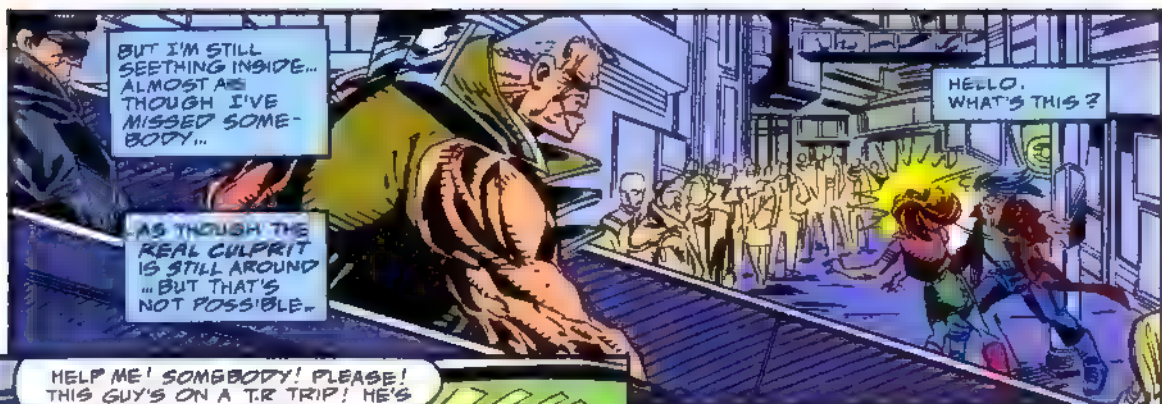


WELL, NOT EXACTLY DIED... BUT WHAT WAS LEFT WASN'T MOM ANYMORE

WHEN I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE HOSTEL, I SET OUT TO AVENGE THEM.

IT TOOK ME FIVE YEARS, BUT I TRACKED DOWN AND KILLED EVERYONE CONCERNED WITH PROJECT RED-DOG.





BUT I'M STILL
SEETHING INSIDE...
ALMOST AS
THOUGH I'VE
MISSED SOME-
BODY...

AS THOUGH THE
REAL CULPRIT
IS STILL AROUND
...BUT THAT'S
NOT POSSIBLE...

HELLO.
WHAT'S THIS?

HELP ME! SOMEBODY! PLEASE!
THIS GUY'S ON A T.R. TRIP! HE'S
GOING TO KILL ME!

COME AWAY,
HONEY...IT'S NOT
UP TO US TO GET
INVOLVED.

GUESS HER PUBLIC EYE
SUBSCRIPTION RAN OUT.
THANK THOR OUR PAY-
MENTS ARE UP-TO-DATE.

H'MMPH... THE WAY SHE'S
DRESSED--THIS TIME
OF NIGHT--ASKING
FOR IT, REALLY

SILENCE,
EVIL
WITCH!

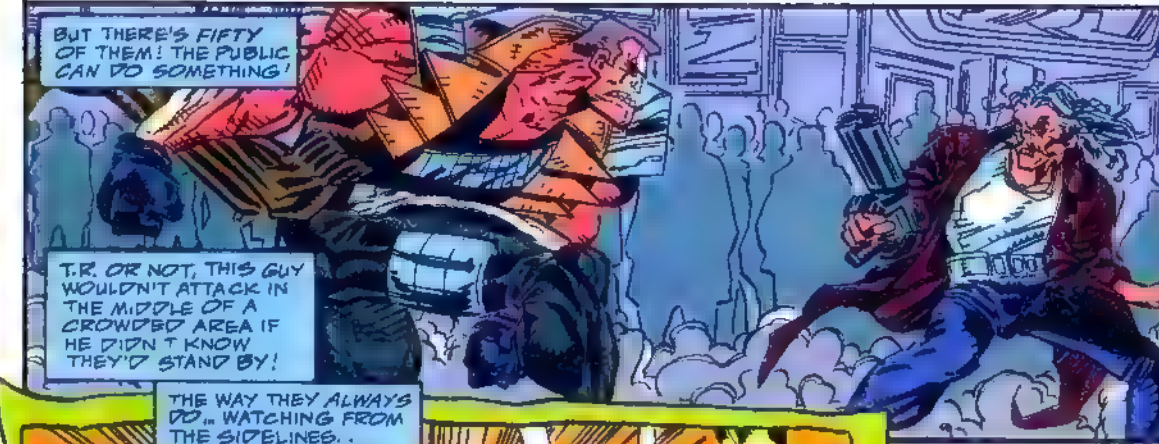
TERRIBLE,
THOUGH. POOR
GIRL. WHAT IS
THIS NEIGHBOR-
HOOD COMING
TO?

RIGHT,
DARLING. I
THINK WE
SHOULD
MOVE
AWAY.

ISN'T
SOMEBODY
GOING TO DO
SOMETHING?
YOU'RE LOOK-
ING AT THIS
LIKE IT'S A
HOLD-SHOW!
SHE'S BEING
MURDERED!

LET IT GO, MAN...
LIFE'S TOO SHORT.

ANYWAY, WHAT CAN WE DO?



BUT THERE'S FIFTY
OF THEM! THE PUBLIC
CAN DO SOMETHING!

T.R. OR NOT, THIS GUY
WOULDN'T ATTACK IN
THE MIDDLE OF A
CROWDED AREA IF
HE DIDN'T KNOW
THEY'D STAND BY!

THE WAY THEY ALWAYS
DO... WATCHING FROM
THE SIDELINES...
LETTING SOMEONE
ELSE DO THEIR
DIRTY WORK!

LOOK AT
THAT! WHAT
A SUPER
HERO!

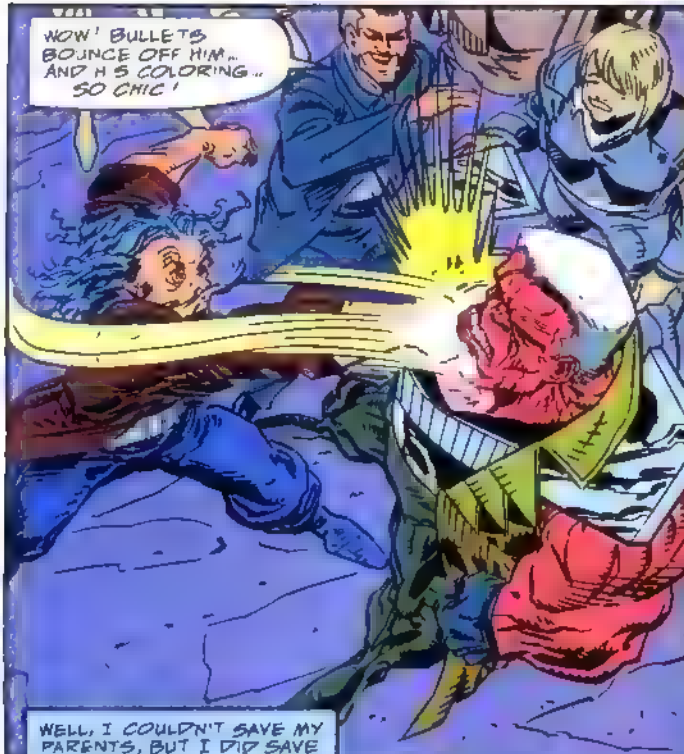
HE'S NOT
THE PUNISHER
OR SPIDER-
MAN... ANYONE
KNOW HIM?

NO... BUT
I WISH I HAD
MY HOLO-
CORDER

BECAUSE THEY'RE
NOT INVOLVED,
THEY THINK THEY'RE
INNOCENT... BUT
THEY'RE AS GUILTY
AS THIS CREEP...

NO! THEY'RE
WORSE!
THEY'RE THE
ONES WHO
ARE REALLY
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE
MESS THE
WORLD'S IN!

THE GREAT STUPID
PUBLIC-- THEY'RE
MY REAL ENEMY!



NOW! BULLETS
BOUNCE OFF HIM...
AND HIS COLORING...
SO CHIC!



I THINK HE'S ONE OF
THOSE RED DOGS USED
IN THE WAR...

I'VE ALWAYS HATED THE PUBLIC...
THEY'RE LIKE SHEEP... A THOUSAND
OF THEM WOULD NEVER TURN ON
THE DOG THAT ATTACKS THEM

AND WHEN ONE GETS KILLED,
THEY ALL JUST BLEAT STUPIDLY.

WELL, I COULDN'T SAVE MY
PARENTS, BUT I DID SAVE
THIS WOMAN...

LADY...
GET OUT OF
HERE FAST...
GO HOME...



AND TAKE
MY ADVICE...
TOMORROW
MORNING...
BUY A GUN.



WHAT
A
HERO!

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?
CAN I HAVE
YOUR AUTO-
GRAPH?

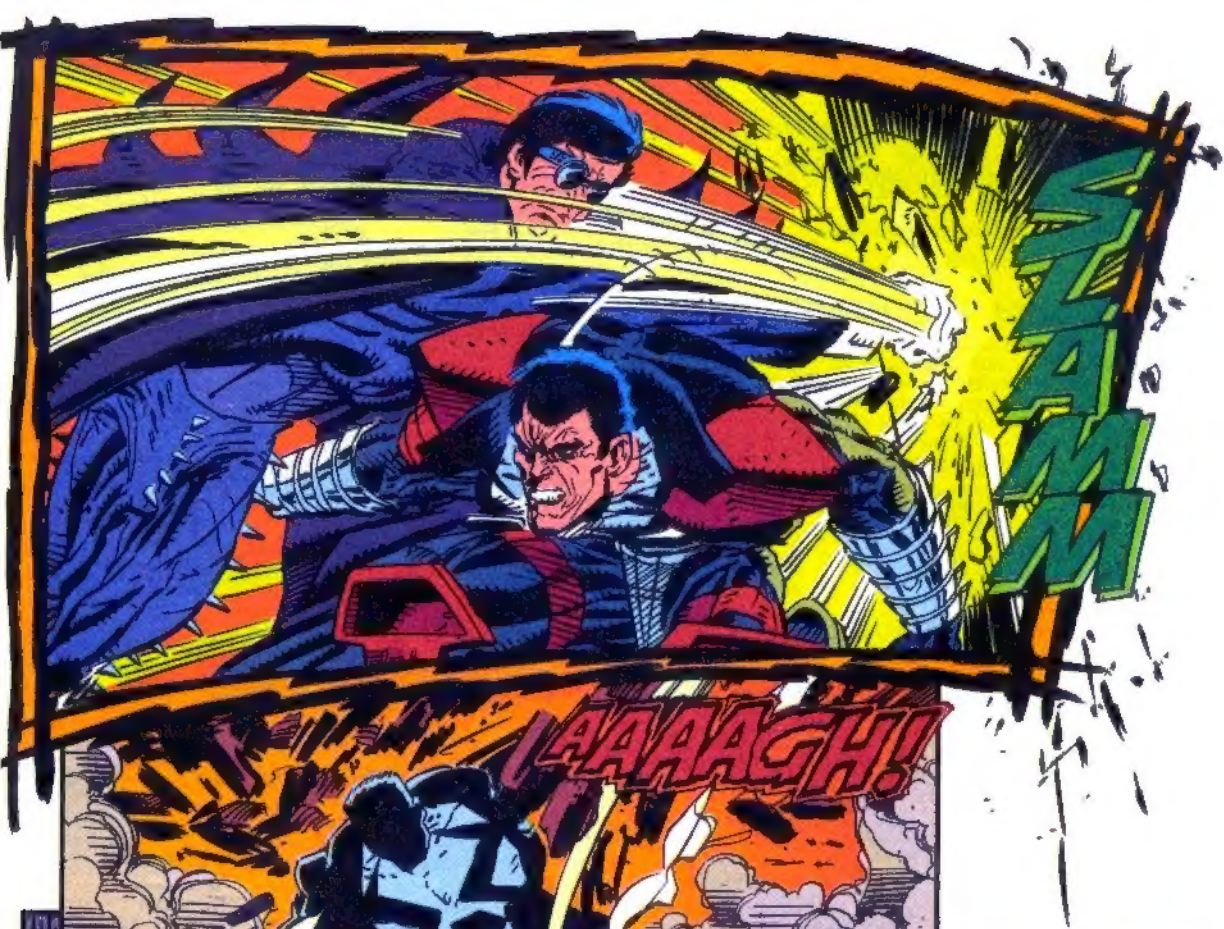
THANK
THE STARS
FOR PEOPLE
LIKE YOU!

'RAAAAYY!'



SHUT
UP,
SHEEP!
SHUT
UP!





AAAAAGH!





USED MY ARMOR TO SEAL THE WOUND...
NOW TO FINISH HIM OFF...

THERE'S BLOOD
ON MY CLOTHES!

I'VE WAITED
A LONG TIME
FOR THIS,
MURDERER...



THIS IS FOR YOU,
KERRY!

IT'S NOT
ENOUGH, HONEY...
BUT IT'S A
START...



I'VE GOT A MAGIC HAND, TOO,
FEARMASTER... THE ONLY ONE
I'VE GOT LEFT...

AND IT'S GONNA
TURN YOU INTO
BLOODY PULP!



I THINK
NOT!



I COULD
TURN YOU INTO
DUST JUST AS
EASILY AS I
DID THAT
BRICK!

HOWEVER, PERSONAL VIOLENCE
ISN'T MY PREFERENCE...

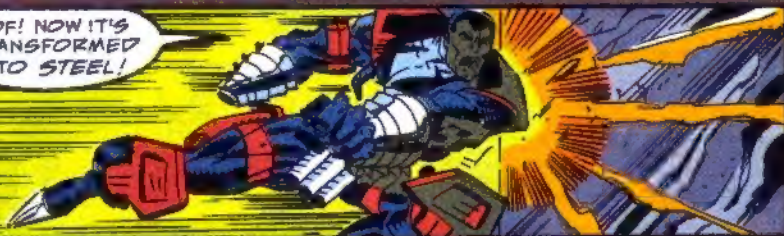
I'LL DEAL WITH YOU
ANOTHER DAY.



HE TURNED THE WALL INTO PAPER...!
WELL, THAT AIN'T GONNA SAVE HIS
SORRY BUTT.



OOF! NOW IT'S
TRANSFORMED
INTO STEEL!



BUT NOW I KNOW EXACTLY
WHO YOU ARE... AND WHAT
YOU LOOK LIKE, I'M
COMING AFTER
YOU...!

THIS IS IT,
FEARMASTER...

**THE
FINAL
CURTAIN!**

